

# Fuck NEIT:

## **By: Someone that does misconduct violations**

Ah yes, college and university. What a lovely concept in this shithole country. Take on a lifetime of debt and sell it as an “investment” to people whose frontal cortex is not even fully developed yet. A beautiful lie. Go get a “useful” degree, they say, and maybe, just maybe, you will make enough money to justify it.

I have been chasing that lie for over a decade, and at this point I am just exhausted. What is the point? I am trying to get a degree in cybersecurity, something I actually care about, while constantly being told AI is going to replace my field the same way people say it will replace programming. It feels like I am being pulled in every direction at once, like some medieval torture device, stretched until something gives. Expectations pulling one way, requirements pulling another, and none of it lining up with what I actually want to do.

Even my current school, New England Institute of Technology, is forcing me into an Intro to AI class I do not care about and will not use. I am not trying to go into machine learning or data engineering. I am a hacker trying to move into network engineering, but instead I am stuck wading through classes that feel completely disconnected from that goal. Business Math? Seriously? I am already in Tech Math 2, why am I being dragged sideways into something irrelevant?

And then there is the credit transfer mess. Most of my previous work did not carry over, so I am stuck retaking classes like Python, burning time and money just to sit through material I already know. It feels like running on a treadmill that keeps resetting to zero every time I make progress and I can't transfer to any other school because the dipshits who designed the curriculums have made it so most other schools don't take the credits.

Support services are practically nonexistent. No RIPTA U-Pass like other schools. No real help for students who cannot afford overpriced meal plans. So people like me end up going eight plus hours without eating, stuck in back to back classes that could easily be half as long. And the one time I reached out for help, the counselor mocked my depression. Who does that? What kind of system is this supposed to be?

And dealing with incompetent front desk staff makes everything worse. Especially the ones who are overly sensitive or act like a brick wall the moment you try to actually get help. You cannot even get routed to the right person without going through this weird gatekeeping loop where basic requests turn into arguments.

The financial aid front desk is a perfect example. I asked to speak with the director about getting more financial aid because I could not cover the remaining 2500 dollars I

needed, and instead of just being direct with me, I kept getting pushed back and deflected. It took multiple attempts before I was finally told the director was not even there. That information could have been given immediately instead of wasting time.

And it is not even the first time. In the fall term I tried to speak with my student advisor over the phone, and the front desk staff refused to let it happen because I could not provide a doctor's letter for accommodations related to my disabilities. I offered to sign a release for my medical records so the advisor could review them directly, which would have solved everything, but that was blocked too because that cranky old lady thought she knew better while being a condescending prick. The whole process made something that should have been straightforward unnecessarily difficult and unworkable, and what they did was an ADA violation.

And whenever you try to speak up about any of this, you get the same dismissive response. Suddenly it is not about how you are being treated, it is about how you "perceive" things or how you are "perceived." That is not accountability, that is deflection. That is gaslighting dressed up as professionalism.

Some professors do not help either. You have people who act like they are untouchable, ignoring legitimate concerns, crossing personal boundaries, and treating students like they are beneath them. You cannot be an effective teacher if you assume everyone is stupid without a good reason. Yes, some people genuinely do not put in the effort, and it shows, but that does not justify writing off everyone in the room. That is just arrogance without justification.

And then you look around and see people who barely engage, barely understand the material, and somehow they are still there next term like nothing happened. People who probably should have failed, but instead just keep getting pushed along. Meanwhile, the people actually trying get buried under busywork and pointless requirements. It makes the whole thing feel even more disconnected from reality and less about merit since it is clear most of the students barely meet the bare requirements to function as a human being. Low expectations, so the stupid people don't drown just screws over all the intelligent people who will just burn out like a bright candle.

And do not even get me started on that professor named Jason. Remoting into his private server over RDP that may or may not be compromised, and definitely is not vetted by the university security team. Acting like that is fine in a cybersecurity program is insane. On top of that, he is arrogant, crosses boundaries, and tries to force personal situations he knows nothing about, like pushing me to interact with my parent without understanding

why I keep that distance. He likes to hear himself talk, assumes he is always right, and completely disregards what students say. That is not authority, that is a liability.

And the infrastructure? Do not even get me started. The Wi Fi barely works, and when it does, half the network services are broken anyway. The setup feels sloppy, like basic configurations were skipped, and the whole thing comes off as insecure and poorly maintained. Blocking entire country level domains instead of using smarter filtering is not cybersecurity, it is laziness pretending to be policy.

Even trying to get a simple helpdesk job turned into a mess. They changed the interview time at the last minute due to poor planning, which left me with an hour to kill waiting around for their rescheduled slot. I was already drained, dealing with a migraine, and running on empty by the time it actually happened. I was qualified, but apparently not the “right fit.” So again, more wasted time, more frustration, more proof that none of this is really about merit.

At the end of the day, it just feels like I am being pulled apart by the system, by the expectations, by the constant redirection into things that do not matter to me and feels like this whole thing is nothing, but a scam by a school that doesn't actually care about its students or anyone for that matter. So who is really benefiting from this other than this beautiful lie.

On top of that, even basic communication like the email I sent about canceling a pointless meeting, the commute being unreasonable for a twenty minute meeting after a heated articulation, and the fact that I have repeatedly explained my situation but am still not being listened to, just ends up feeding into formal misconduct framing instead of actual solutions.